THE Numb. 37.

VIRGINIA GAZETTE.

Containing the freſheſt Advices, Foreign and Domeſtick.

From Friday, April 8, to Friday, April 15, 1737.

Mr. *Parks*,

IF you think the following Queſtion will be acceptable to your Readers, you are welcome to inſert it in your GAZETTE, from Yours, &c.

IN a *fair Vale*, where fruitful Fields appear,
And *Flora*'s Beauties flouriſh'd round the Year,
There dwells, and long has dwelt, an aged SIRE;
Where the *ſame Race Six Cent'ries* did expire;
There his *own Land* with his own *Cattle* tills,
No Weight of Wealth, nor Poverty he feels;
The *Wiſe Man*'s *Wiſh* he makes his higheſt Aim,
A *frugal Plenty* ſtill ſupplies the ſame.
His *Youthful Years*, in *uſeful Arts* did ſpend,
T' improve his *Judgment*, and inſtruct his *Friend*:
That his *Gen'ration* might him uſeful find,
And *Live to Dye*, as the Great God deſign'd.
Reclute from *Balls*, from *Maſquerades*, and *Courts*,
Where *Vice Triumphant*, with her Tools reſorts;
Deſpis'd the *Town*, where *Fops* and *Cullies* roam,
And with his Choice ſedately ſtay'd at home.
Now with Delight, as *hoary Years* arrive,
He ſees his *Sons* with *Emulation* ſtrive,
Who ſhall his *Morals* neareſt imitate,
Whilſt he with *Problems* them does ſtimulate,
And they with Expectation for his Praiſes wait.
He well obſerves, but warily does praiſe,
Leſt he ſhould *Striſe* not *Emulation* raiſe.

With winning Ways he calmly does correct,
Leſt thro' reproof his Council they reject:
Thus the SIRE,----- "My *Sons*, I you adviſe
"Fair *Virtue* chooſe, deluding *Vice* deſpiſe;
"Let the Great God with Rev'rence be ador'd,
"Be *Art* your *Sport*, and live in one Accord.
"To what each *Genius* is by Nature made,
"Be that his *Art*, his *Calling*, or his *Trade*;
"And then with Patience prudently purſue,
"Few *Years* will gain, what *Ages* never knew.
"And now, *fair Youths*, with Vigour make't appear,
"Which of your *Brows* the *Paper Crown* ſhall wear:
"Reſolve this *Quere*, which I hear propoſe;
"Your Pious Mother's, and my Age it ſhews.

aaae + *aaeee* = 38cccccccc = *b*
eeea + *aaaee* = 4067442500 = *c*
} Quere *a* and *e*.

Mr. *Parks*,

I Had anſwer'd the Queſtion propos'd in your *Gazette*, N°. 35; but finding it already anſwer'd in your laſt, it is needleſs to ſend it to you: However, I have propos'd another Queſtion, which if you think deſerves a Place in your next Paper, your publiſhing thereof, will oblige

Sir,
Your humble Servant,
P. C.

QUESTION.

THREE Ships, A. B. *and* C. *ſailed from a certain Port in* North *Latitude, until they arrived at Three different Ports, all lying under the Æquinoctial*: A *ſailed on a direct Courſe between the* South *and the* Weſt, 17362 *Leagues*. C *ſailed* 133 *Leagues between the* South *and the* Eaſt. *And* B *ſailed a Courſe between* A *and* C 102 *Leagues, making the Angle or Rhumb with* A, *equal the Angle that* C *made with the Æquinoctial. Hence it is required to find the Port ſailed from, each Ship's Courſe and Diſtance from each other, and their reſpective Ports? And to ſolve it by an Equation, not higher than a Quadratic.*

South-Potomack, March 31, 1737.

SIR,

I Received very lately the following remarkable Account; and if it appears to you worthy of a Place in your GAZETTE, *you will no doubt inſert it.*

I am,
Your very humble Servant,
W. FAIRFAX.

Barbadoes, Jan. 23, 1736.

'ON the 20th Inſtant, a Scooner going to Windward 'of this Iſland ſaw a Boat that would carry Four 'Hogſheads, with a Sail, bearing down towards them; 'when they came within Call, they begg'd Relief, upon 'which, the Scooner threw them a Rope, but preſently 'found there were but Two Men in the Boat, which they 'immediately took on Board, and brought them aſhore, 'where they gave the following Account, *viz.*

'They were bound from *Guinea* to *Liſbon*, in the 'Ship *Mary*, one *Dolliſon* Commander; they made 'ſome of the *Canary* Iſlands, but loſt Sight of them af-'terwards; the Veſſel alſo ſoon after, being very leaky, 'the Ships Company being Twenty Five Men, put an 'Awning over their Boat, and hoiſted her out, and got 'Water and Proviſions ready; which the Negros, being 'about 200, (being all out of Irons to pump the Ship) 'took from them: Then Eight of the People jumpt in-'to the Boat and put off, (the Boat not being able to 'carry many more,) with only Seven Caſe Bottles of 'Water, and left all the reſt on Board the Ship, which 'at a Diſtance they ſaw ſink the next Morning. Five 'out of thoſe Eight, thoſe Two Men own'd they had 'kill'd and eat; the other being rotten with the *French* '*Pox*, they threw over-board. They liv'd upon nothing 'ſince they were in the Boat (which was about Seven 'Weeks) but the Fleſh of thoſe Men, and had nothing 'to drink but the Blood of them, except thoſe Seven 'Bottles of Water, and at ſome other Times what they 'receiv'd from the Heavens. One of the Men ſeems ve-'ry hearty, the other is ill, and ſwell'd. They ſay, Thirſt 'is not to be compared to Hunger; Thirſt would go off 'ſometimes by Sleep, but after they had drank a little 'they were ready to eat their own Fleſh: Hunger was 'always gnawing them, and they never could be eaſy 'til they were ſatisfied.'

Williamsburg, April 11. Capt. Hamlin, Maſter of the Sloop Betty, (belonging to Col. Benjamin Harriſon) lately arriv'd here from Jamaica informs us, That as he was on his Paſſage, Two of the Men, knowing he had a conſiderable Sum of Money aboard, conſpir'd to kill him and the Mate, and to run away with the Veſſel; but that he luckily overhearing their Diſcourſe, whilſt they thought he was aſleep, the Night they intended to put their wicked Deſigns in Execution, prevented it, by ſecuring one of them in Irons, and putting the other aſhore, at the firſt Place they came to.

The

The following Piece, lately ſent me by a Correſpondent, I think, cannot fail of being an agreeable and uſeful Entertainment to many of my Readers; and therefore I give it a Place in my Paper.

The TOY-SHOP,

A Dramatick Satire.

SCENE *a Parlour. A Gentleman and Two Ladies drinking Tea.*

Gent. AND you have never been at this extraordinary Toy-ſhop, you ſay, Madam?

1 *La.* No, Sir: I have heard of the Man indeed; but moſt People ſay, he's a very impertinent, ſilly Fellow.

Gent. That's becauſe he ſometimes tells them of their Faults.

1 *La.* And that's ſufficient. I ſhould think any Man impertinent that ſhould pretend to tell me of my Faults if they did not concern him.

Gent. Yes, Madam, But People that know him, take no Exceptions. And really, tho' ſome may think him impertinent, in my Opinion he's very entertaining.

2 *La.* Pray, who is this Man you're talking off? I never heard of him.

Gent. He's one who has lately ſet up a Toy-ſhop, Madam, and is, perhaps, the moſt extraordinary Perſon in his Way, that ever was heard of. He is a general Satyriſt, yet not rude nor ill-natur'd. He has got a Cuſtom of moralizing upon every Trifle he ſells, and will ſtrike a Leſſon of inſtruction out of a Snuff-box, a Thimble, or a Cockle-ſhell.

1 *La.* Is n't he cras'd.

Gent. Madam, he may be call'd a Humouriſt; but he does not want Senſe, I aſſure you.

2 *La.* Methinks I ſhou'd be glad to ſee him.

Gent. I dare ſay you will be very much diverted. And if you'll pleaſe to give me Leave, I'll wait on you. I'm particularly acquainted with him.

2 *La.* What ſay you, Madam, ſhall we go?

1 *La.* I can't help thinking he's a Coxcomb; however, to ſatisfy Curioſity, I don't care if I do.

Gent. I believe the Coach is at the Door.

2 *La.* I hope he won't affront us.

Gent. He won't deſignedly, I'm ſure, Madam.

Exeunt.

SCENE changes to the Toy-Shop, *The Maſter ſtanding behind the Counter, looking over his Books.*

Maſt. Methinks I have had a tolerable good Day of it To-Day. A Gold Watch, Five and Thirty Guineas----- Let me ſee ----- What did that Watch ſtand me in? ----- Where is it? O here ---- Lent to Lady *Picquet* Eighteen Guineas upon her Gold Watch: Ay, ſhe died, and never redeem'd it. ----- A Set of old China, Five Pounds. ----- Bought of an old Cloaths Man for Five Shillings. ------ Right ----- A curious Shell for a Snuff Box, Two Guineas ------- Bought of a poor Fiſher-Boy for a Half Penny. Now if I had offer'd that Shell for Six Pence, no-body would have bought it. Well, thanks to the whimſical Extravagance and Folly of Mankind, I believe, from theſe childiſh Toys, and gilded Baubles, I ſhall pick up a comfortable Maintenance. For, really, as it is a trifling Age, ſo nothing but Trifles are valued in it. Men read nothing but trifling Authors, purſue none but trifling Amuſements, and contend for none but trifling Opinions. A trifling Fellow is prefer'd, a trifling Woman admir'd. Nay, as if there were not Trifles enow, they now make Trifles of the moſt ſerious and valuable Things. Their Time, their Health, their Money, their Reputation, are trifled away. Honeſty is become a Trifle, Conſcience a Trifle, Honour a mere Trifle, and Religion the greateſt Trifle of all.

(*Turning to another Book backwards & forwards*)

Enter the Gentleman and the Two Ladies.

Maſt. Sir, Your humble Servant, I'm very glad to ſee you.

Gent. Sir, I am yours. I have brought you ſome Cuſtomers here.

Maſt. You are very good Sir. What do you pleaſe to want Ladies?

1 *La.* Pleaſe to want! People ſeldom pleaſe to want any Thing, Sir.

Maſt. O dear Madam, yes; I always imagine when People come into a Toy-ſhop, it muſt be for ſomething they pleaſe to want.

2 *La.* Here's a mighty pretty Looking-Glaſs: Pray, Sir, what's the Price of it?

Maſt. This Looking-Glaſs, Madam, is the fineſt in all *England*. In this Glaſs a Coquet may ſee her Vanity, and a Prude her Hypocriſy. Some fine Ladies may ſee more Beauty than Modeſty, more Airs than Grace, and more Wit than Good-nature.

1 *La.* (*aſide*) He begins already.

Maſt. If a Beau was to buy this Glaſs, and look earneſtly into it, he might ſee his Folly almoſt as ſoon as his Finery. 'Tis true, ſome People may not ſee their own Generoſity in it, nor others their Charity, yet it is a very clear Glaſs. Some fine Gentlemen may not ſee their Good-Manners in it perhaps, nor ſome Perſons their Religion, yet it is a very clear Glaſs. In ſhort, tho' every one that paſſes for a Maid ſhould not happen to ſee a Maiden-head in it, yet it may be a very clear Glaſs, you know, for all that.

2 *La.* Yes, Sir, but I did not ask you the Virtues of it, I ask'd you the Price.

Maſt. It was neceſſary to tell you the Virtues, Madam, in order to prevent your ſcrupling the Price, which is Five Guineas, and for ſo extraordinary a Glaſs, in my Opinion, it is but a Trifle.

2 *La.* Lord, I'm afraid to look in it, methinks, leſt it ſhould ſhew me more of my Faults than I care to ſee.

1 *La.* Pray, Sir, what can be the Uſe of this very diminutive Piece of Goods here?

Maſt. This Box, Madam, in the firſt Place, it is a very great Curioſity, being the leaſt Box that ever was ſeen in *England*.

1 *La.* Then a very little Curioſity had been more proper.

Maſt. Right Madam. Yet would you think it, in this ſame little Box, a Courtier may depoſite his Sincerity, a Lawyer may ſcrew up his Honeſty, and a Poet may ---- hoard his Money.

Gent. Ha, ha, ha, I will make a Preſent of it to Mr. *Stanza* for the very ſame Purpoſe.

2 *La.* Here's a very fine Perſpective. Now, I think, Madam, in the Country theſe are very pretty Amuſements.

Maſt. O Madam, the moſt uſeful and diverting Things imaginable either in Town or Country. The Nature of this Glaſs, Madam, (pardon my Impertinence in pretending to tell you what to be ſure you are as well acquainted with as my ſelf) is this, If you look thro' it at this End every Object is magnified, brought near, and diſcern'd with the greateſt Plainneſs; but turn it the other Way, do ye ſee, and they are leſſened, caſt at a great Diſtance, and render'd almoſt inperceptible. Thro' this End it is that we look at our own Faults; but when other People's are to be examined, we are ready enough to turn the other. Thro' this End are ſhewed all the Benefits and Advantages we at any Time receive from others; but if ever we happen to confer any, they are ſure to be ſhewn in their greateſt Magnitude thro' the other. Thro' this we enviouſly darken and contract the Virtue, the Merit, the Beauty of all the World around us; but fondly complement our own with the moſt agreeable and advantageous Light thro' the other.

2 *La.* Why, Sir, methinks you are a new kind of Satyrical Parſon, your Shop is your Scripture, and every Piece of Goods a different Text, from which you expoſe the Vices and Follies of Mankind in a very fine allegorical Sermon.

Maſt. Right, Madam, right; I thank you for the Simile; I may be call'd a Parſon indeed, and I am a very good one in my Way. I take Delight in my Calling,

and

and am never better pleaſed than to ſee a full Congregation. Yet it happens to me as it does to moſt of my Brethren, People ſometimes vouchſafe to take home the Text, perhaps, but mind the Sermon no more than if they had not heard one.

1 *La.* Why, Sir, when a ſhort Text has more in it than a long Sermon, it's no Wonder if they do.

Enter a third Lady.

3 *La.* Pray, Sir, let me look at ſome of your little Dogs.

2 *La.* (*aſide*) Little Dogs! My Stars! How cheaply ſome People are entertained! Well, it's a Sign human Converſation is grown very low and inſipid, whilſt that of Dogs and Monkeys are preferred to it.

Maſt. Here are very beautiful Dogs, Madam, theſe Dogs when they were alive were ſome of the greateſt Dogs of their Age. I don't mean the largeſt, but Dogs of the greateſt Quality and Merit.

1 *La.* I love a *Dog of Merit* dearly; has not he a *Dog of Honour* too, I wonder. [*aſide.*]

Maſt. Here's a Dog now that never eat but upon Plate or China, nor ſet his Foot but upon a Carpet or Cuſhion. Here's one too, this Dog belong'd to a Lady of as great Beauty and Fortune as any in *England*; he was her moſt intimate Friend and particular Favourite; and upon that Account has receiv'd more Compliments, more Reſpect, and more Addreſſes than a firſt Miniſter of State. Here's another, which was, doubtleſs, a Dog of ſingular Worth and great Importance; ſince at his Death one of the greateſt Families of the Kingdom were all in Tears, receiv'd no Viſits for the Space of a Week, but ſhut themſelves up and mourn'd their Loſs with inconſolable Sorrow. This Dog while he liv'd, either for Contempt of his Perſon, Neglect of his Buſineſs, or ſaucy Behaviour in their Attendance on him, had the Honour of turning away above Thirty Servants. He died at laſt of a Cold caught by following one of the Maids into a damp Room, for which ſhe loſt her Place, her Wages, and her Character.

3 *La.* O the careleſs wicked Wretch! I would have her try'd for Murder at leaſt. That is juſt my Caſe! The ſad Relation revives my Grief ſo ſtrongly, I cannot contain. *Lucy* bring the Box.

Here her Maid enters and delivers a Box, from which the Lady pulls out a dead Dog, kiſſing it and weeping. Lucy *too pretends great Sorrow, but turning aſide burſts out a laughing, and cries, She little thinks I poiſon'd it.*

O I have loſt the deareſt Friend in the World! See! ſee the charming Creature here lies dead! It's precious Life is gone! Oh my dear *Chloe*! no more wilt thou be hugg'd in my warm Boſom! No more will that ſweet Tongue lick o'er my Face, nor that dear Mouth eat dainty Bits from mine. O, Death what haſt thou robb'd me of?

Gent. (*Aſide*) A proper Object to diſplay your Folly.

Maſt. Pray, Madam, moderate your Grief; you ought to thank Heaven 'tis not your Husband.

3 *La.* Oh, what is Husband, Father, Mother, Son, to my dear precious *Chloe*! ----- No, no, I cannot live without the Sight of his dear Image; and if you cannot make me the exact Effigie of this poor dead Creature, and cover it with his own dear Skin, ſo nicely that it cannot be diſcern'd, I muſt never hope to ſee one happy Day in my Life.

Maſt. Well, Madam, be comforted; I will do it to your Satisfaction. [*Taking the Box.*

3 *La.* Let me have one Look more. Poor Creature! that Dogs are born to die. [*Exit weeping.*

Gent. What a Scene is here! Are not the real and unavoidable Evils of Life ſufficient, that People thus create themſelves imaginary Woes?

Maſt. Theſe, Sir, are the Griefs of thoſe that have no other: Did they once truly feel the real Miſeries of Life, Ten Thouſand Dogs might die without a Tear.

Enter a ſecond Gentleman.

2 *Gent.* I want an Ivory Pocket-Book.

Maſt. Do you pleaſe to have it with Directions, or without?

2 *Gent.* Directions! what, how to uſe it?

Maſt. Yes, Sir.

Gent. I ſhou'd think every Man's own Buſineſs his beſt Direction.

Maſt. It may be ſo. Yet there are ſome general Rules, which it equally behoves every Man to be acquainted with. As for Inſtance: Always to make a Memorandum of the Benefits you receive from others. Always to ſet down the Faults or Failings, which from Time to Time you diſcover in your ſelf. And if you remark any thing that is ridiculous or faulty in others, let it not be with an ill-natur'd Deſign to hurt or expoſe them, at any time, but with a *Nota Bene*, that it is only for a Caution to your ſelf, not to be guilty of the like. With a great many other Rules, of ſuch a Nature, as makes one of my Pocket-Books both a uſeful Monitor, and a very entertaining Companion.

2 *Gent.* And pray, what's the Price of one.

Maſt. The Price is a Guinea, Sir.

2 *Gent.* That's very dear. But as it's a Curioſity ----

[*Pays for it, and Exit.*]

Enter a Beau.

Beau. Pray, Sir, let me ſee ſome of your handſomeſt Snuff Boxes.

Maſt. Here's a plain Gold one, Sir, a very neat Box; here's a Gold enamelled; here's a Silver one very neatly carv'd and gilt; here's a curious Shell, Sir, ſet in Gold.

Beau. Dam your Shells; there's not one of them fit for a Gentleman to put his Finger into. I want one with ſome pretty Device on the Inſide of the Lid; ſomething that may ſerve to joak upon, or help one to an Occaſion to be witty, that is, ſmutty, now and then.

Maſt. And are witty and ſmutty then ſynonimous Terms?

Beau. O dear Sir, yes; a little decent Smut is the very Life of all Converſation. 'Tis the Wit of Drawing-rooms, Aſſemblies, and Tea-tables. 'Tis the ſmart Raillery of a fine Gentleman, and innocent Freedom of fine Ladies. 'Tis a *Double Entendre*, at which the Coquet laughs, and the Prude looks grave, the Modeſt bluſh, but yet all are pleas'd with.

Maſt. That it is the Wit and the Entertainment of all Converſations, I believe, Sir, may poſſibly be a Miſtake. 'Tis true thoſe who are ſo rude as to uſe it in all Converſations, may poſſibly be ſo deprav'd themſelves, as to fancy every Body elſe as agreeably entertain'd in hearing it as they are in uttering it: But I dare ſay, any Man or Woman of real Virtue, and Modeſty, has as little Taſte for ſuch Ribaldry, as thoſe Coxcombs have for what is good Senſe or true Politeneſs.

Beau. Good Senſe, Sir! Damme, Sir, what do you mean? I would have you think, I know good Senſe as well as any Man. Good Senſe is a true ---- a right ---- a ---- a ---- Dam it, I won't be ſo pedantick as to make Definitions. But I can invent a cramp Oath, Sir; drink a ſmutty Health, Sir; ridicule Prieſts, laugh at all Religion, and make ſuch a grave Fellow as you look juſt like a Fool, Sir. Now I take this to be good Senſe.

Maſt. And I unmov'd can hear ſuch ſenſeleſs Ridicule, and look upon its Author with an Eye of Pity and Contempt. And I take this to be good Senſe.

Beau. Pſhaw, Pſhaw; dam'd Hypocriſy and Affectation; Nothing elſe, nothing elſe.

Maſt. There is nothing ſo much my Averſion as a Coxcomb. They are a Ridicule upon human Nature, and make one almoſt aſham'd to be of the ſame Species. And for that Reaſon, I can't forbear affronting them whenever they fall into my Way. I hope the Ladies will excuſe ſuch Behaviour in their Preſence.

2 *La.* Indeed, Sir, I wiſh we had always Somebody to treat them with ſuch Behaviour in our Preſence. 'Twould be much more agreeable than their Impertinence.

The whole Piece being too long for this Paper, we refer the Remainder 'til our next.

Williamsburg, April 15. We are credibly inform'd, That the Right Hon. the Earl of Orkney, died the 28th of January laſt, at London.

Capt. *Thomas Botling* arriv'd laſt Night in James River, by whom we have the following Advices:

The SPEECH of the Lords Commiſſioners appointed by his MAJESTY, *for holding this Parliament; delivered by the Lord High Chancellor to both Houſes of Parliament, on* Tueſday *the Firſt Day of* February, 1736.

My Lords and Gentlemen,

IN purſuance of the Authority given us by His Majeſty's Commiſſion, under the Great Seal, amongſt other Things, to declare the Cauſes of His holding this Parliament, we are, by His Majeſty's Command, in the firſt Place, to obſerve to you, That His Majeſty acquainted you laſt Year, that he had, in Conjunction with the *States General*, given his Approbation of certain Preliminary Articles, concerted and agreed upon between the *Emperor* and *France*, for reſtoring the Peace of *Europe*; and that a further Convention, concerning the Execution of them, had been communicated to Him by both thoſe Courts; and that Negociations were carrying on by the ſeveral Powers engaged in the late War, in order to ſettle the General Pacification.

We are now commanded by His Majeſty to inform you, that the reſpective Acts of Ceſſion being exchanged, and Orders given for the Evacuation and Poſſeſſion of the ſeveral Countries and Places, by the Powers concerned, according to the Allotment and Diſpoſition of the Preliminary Articles, the great Work of re eſtabliſhing the General Tranquility is far advanced; however, it is His Majeſty's Opinion, that common Prudence calls upon us to be very attentive to, and obſerve the final Concluſion of this new Settlement of ſuch conſiderable Parts of *Europe*. It is to be hoped, that a general and laſting Tranquility will follow this Reſtitution of Peace, and that the Renewal of Friendſhip and Alliances, for the Preſervation of it, among the ſeveral Princes and Powers of *Europe*, will remove all Dangers and Apprehenſions of any new Troubles and Diſorders; but His Majeſty apprehends, that an indolent Security, and too great a Diſregard to future Events, may occaſion Miſchiefs more eaſy to be prevented, than to be remedied; and that it would be very unadviſeable to leave ourſelves in ſo defenceleſs a Condition, as to encourage any Enterprizes, which the Enemies to the Publick Peace, may have vainly ſuggeſted and flattered themſelves with the Hopes of.

Gentlemen of the Houſe of Commons,

His Majeſty has ordered the proper Officers to lay before you the Eſtimates for the Service of the current Year; as ſoon as the Circumſtances of the Times would permit, His Majeſty was pleaſed to make ſuch a Reduction of ſome Part of the Publick Expences for the Eaſe of His People, as was conſiſtent with the Peace and Safety of His Kingdoms, the Security of our Commerce, and the Honour and Intereſt of the Nation.

My Lords and Gentlemen,

His Majeſty has been graciouſly pleaſed to direct us to acquaint you, that he hath ſeen with the greateſt Satisfaction, the unwearied Application of this Parliament, in framing good Laws for advancing the Proſperity, and ſecuring the Welfare of His loving Subjects; and that it hath been one of His Majeſty's principal Cares to enforce them by a due Execution, with the ſtricteſt Regard to the Rights and Properties of His People, no Invaſion whereof can with any Colour be ſuggeſted by the moſt malicious Enemies of the preſent Eſtabliſhment. Whilſt this hath been our Condition, His Majeſty cannot but obſerve, that it muſt be matter of the utmoſt Surpriſe and Concern to every true Lover of His Country, to ſee the many Contrivances and Attempts carried on in various Shapes, and in different Parts of the Nation, tumultuouſly to reſiſt and obſtruct the Execution of the Laws, and to violate the Peace of the Kingdom. Theſe Diſturbers of the Publick Repoſe, conſcious, that the Intereſts of His Majeſty and His People are the ſame, and of the good Harmony, which happily ſubſiſts between him and his Parliament, have levelled their Sedition againſt both; and in their late Outrages, have either directly oppoſed, or at leaſt endeavoured to render ineffectual ſome Acts of the whole Legiſlature. His Majeſty in his great Wiſdom, thinks it affords a melancholy Proſpect to conſider to what Height theſe audacious Practices may riſe, if not timely ſuppreſſed, and that it deſerves no ſmall Attention, that they may go on to affect private Perſons in the quiet Enjoyment of their Property, as well as the general Peace, and good Order of the whole; His Majeſty apprehends it to be unneceſſary to enlarge upon a Subject of this Nature, and therefore hath commanded us barely to mention it to you, who, by the conſtant Tenor of your Conduct, have ſhewn, that you conſider the Support of His Authority, and the Security of His Government, as inſeparable from the Preſervation of the Publick Tranquility, and your own Safety.

London, February 8. His Majeſty who has been very much indiſpoſed, ſince his Return from Hanover, is now entirely recovered; and on Tueſday next will ſit in Council at St. James's.

This Week a Proclamation will be publiſhed for electing a Peer of Scotland to ſit in the Houſe of Lords, in the room of the Earl of Orkney, deceaſed; and we hear the Earl of Bute will be choſen without Oppoſition.

Laſt Night there was a Meeting of ſeveral of his Majeſty's moſt Hon. Privy Council, at the Cock-pit, on Plantation Affairs.

'Tis aſſur'd that Sir John Norris, with a Squadron of his Majeſty's Ships, will continue another Year in the Tagus.

His Grace the Arch-biſhop of Canterbury being dead, on Saturday laſt his Majeſty's Conge d'Elire to the Dean and Chapter of the Cathedral Church of Canterbury, for electing the Right Rev. Dr. Potter into that See, paſſed the Great Seal.

London, Feb. 10. Yeſterday Morning at Ten o' Clock, the Corpſe of his Grace the Arch-biſhop of Canterbury, was carried from Lambeth, in great Funeral Pomp and Solemnity to Croydon in Surry; and about 2 o'Clock was interred in Croydon Church, with his Lady, who was laſt Week remov'd from Lambeth Church to the ſaid Vault: His Pall was ſupported by the Six following Biſhops, *viz.* Durham, Rocheſter, Glouceſter, St. David's, Briſtol, and St. Aſoph. The Rev. Dr. Lynch, and Mr. Bennet, his Grace's Sons-in-Law, were chief Mourners.

We hear, the Right Rev. Dr. Secker, Biſhop of Briſtol, will be tranſlated to the See of Oxford, in the room of the Right Rev. Dr. Potter, now Lord Arch biſhop of Canterbury; and hold his Living of St. James's.

And that the Rev. Dr. Gooch, Brother-in-Law to the Biſhop of Salisbury, (and Brother to the Hon. William Gooch, Eſq; Governor of this Colony) will be made Biſhop of Briſtol, in his room.

P. S. *Capt.* James Bradby *is juſt arriv'd in* James *River.*

ADVERTISEMENT.

WHEREAS, I the Subſcriber, living in Iſle of Wight *County, did laſt* January, *hire to* Nathaniel Magruder, *alias* Redurgam, *Two Negro Boys, belonging to the Orphans of Mr.* James Benn, *one named* Sam, *and is about* 14 *Years of Age; the other named* Mingo, *and is about* 12 *Years old, both Country born; and the ſaid* Magruder *abſconded from his Houſe in* Iſle of Wight *County, on the Fifteenth of* March *laſt, and took the Two above-named Boys with him. He is a middle ſiz'd Man, of a dark Complexion, has a large Mole on one ſide of his Face, and a large Dent on his Noſe. Whoever will apprehend the ſaid* Magruder, *ſo that he may be brought to Juſtice, and bring the Two Negro Boys, or either of them, to me in* Iſle of Wight *County, ſhall be handſomely rewarded, by* Joſeph Wright

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